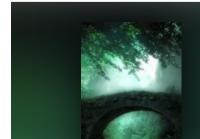


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Lost In a Distant Memory









Chapter 1 by Danger Floof

In my dreams I see this girl standing on a bridge and ready to jump. She looks at me with tears in her eyes and says "save me". I blink my eyes and the next second she's not there. I want to help her but I can't do anything but watch her disappear.

Chapter 2 by Jayde Avalon



I wake with a horrible jolt to find myself soaked with sweat and hyperventilating. Cold sweat. Freezing cold sweat. I turn to look at my windows. Dangit, they're open and it's raining. Am I soaked with sweat or rain? Well. I'd better close them...

My heart stops.

Because there, on the bridge a block away from my house, stands the very same girl from my dream. Her tears reflect moonlight back at me.

Hardly paying attention to what I'm doing, I soon find myself outside in rainboots and a coat, running toward the bridge. The rain drags my hood down over my face, and raindrops splash right into my eyes hut I don't care I have to save her

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/WHOOM/

I slam through some kind of invisible energy field, which splays in a burst of color, and suddenly the bridge is gone.

Everything is gone.

I'm floating in a void of nothing.

Chapter 3 by Adam Cramer



The next thing I know I wake up in a hospital bed with my mom looking down at me. "What happened?," I asked.

"We heard you yelling in your bedroom and then saw you running out towards the creek", said my mom, "You tripped and cracked your head open"

"But there was a girl," I said, "She was gonna jump".

"There was no girl," said mom, "The doctors think you were hallucinating."

"But she was there," I said, "She needed my help."

"What did she look like?" asked mom.

"I guess she looked like Amanda," I said.

"Oh honey." said my mom, "I know it's hard but Amanda died almost two years ago, you know that"

Chapter 4 by Flower 234



I didn't want to believe it but at the same time i did

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was not as bright as that blue that was outside of my window i was there in a hospitals bed trying to keep my heart rate at normal range. It was harder then you think becouse i new that if i told my mom or at least tried to convince her she would not believe me and send me to a different hospital.

Chapter 5 by thelastunicorn



But I loved Amanda. She was my only sister. I would say that we were close, but that would be an understatement. We were best friends. There was nothing that could make us unhappy when we were together. I still remember the last thing she said to me, "Goodbye, Gracie," she said almost reluctantly, "I'll see you soon".

I don't know how or why she died. She would've told me. Or maybe we weren't as close as I thought. But I loved Amanda, and no one can replace her.

Chapter 6 by thelastunicorn



It's just a dream

No, it wasn't real. It was all a dream. Just a dream. But dreams come true, don't they? Amanda was there, calling to me like I was the only one that could save her. She was so lifelike, it can't be a dream. Of course, it was all a dream, right?

Chapter 7 by thelastunicorn



It must have been a dream, how can I be so stupid? Get yourself together, Grace. It couldn't have been anything else. Back to sanity, back to smart, back to reality. Amanda's dead. That's done. Nothing can be changed about that. It's sad, but it's reality. It was a dream, or as the doctor's said, a "hallucination". That's it. Nothing more, nothing less.

Chapter 8 by thelastunicorn



I had the dream again. It wasn't just a dream. It WAS Amanda. She was trying to speak to me. No sounds were coming out of her mouth. Amanda must have something to tell me. And now the

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